

The Salt River Journal.

A. H. BUCKNER,

"AUTE ALTERAM PARTEM."

Editor & Proprietor.

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WHOLE NUMBER 333.

PROSPECTUS OF THE Missouri Farmer.

To be published in Booneville Cooper County
MISSOURI.

THE subscriber proposes to publish at Booneville, Mo. a monthly paper to be devoted exclusively to Agricultural and Horticultural pursuits, and Stock-raising. He has been induced to issue proposals for the publication of such a work by repeated solicitations from Agricultural gentlemen in this section of the State which together with the growing importance of agricultural pursuits in Missouri, and the fine stock, seeming to demand its publication, he looks with confidence to the farming community for patronage sufficient to ensure its success. The rapid population of the whole region of the upper Missouri and the fact that it must be almost exclusively an agricultural country, probably more so than any part of the State, must make the City of Booneville by far the most desirable location for the publication of a work, intended exclusively for the benefit of the whole Agricultural community.

There is no paper or periodical in this State, nor we believe in the States of Illinois or Indiana, devoted to agriculture—hence all our Western farmers become tributary to Eastern publications for such lights as they have upon the various improvements in the modes of agriculture. The doctrine of *book farming*, once considered as absolutely ridiculous, is becoming every day more in use, and the interchange of opinions by intelligent cultivators of the soil are more sought after as their beneficent results are more frequently seen and acknowledged. We deem it not inappropriate to incorporate the following sentences, believing they are sterling truths:

"Science must combine with practice to make a good farmer."

"The opposition to 'book farming' rests on the shoulders of two monsters—ignorance and prejudice."

"If you separate Science from Agriculture, you rob a nation of its principal jewel."

"Agriculture aided by science, makes a little nation a great one."

We will endeavor to procure from Agricultural Societies and other sources, the pedigrees of the most valuable stock in the country; and as one of the objects of the 'Farmer' will be to stimulate the desire of fine stock—we hope those interested, or those having fine stock of any kind will send descriptions of it to the publisher.

The aid of competent practicable and theoretical agriculturists has been promised, and no pains will be spared to make the publication a useful one.

The 'FARMER' will be printed on a double medium sheet of superfine paper, in octavo form, with new type; and will make a volume of 192 pages annually. At the end of each volume there will be sent to subscribers gratis, a handsome title page and comprehensive index: The mechanical execution of the work will not be inferior to any thing of the kind in the Union.

TERMS—\$1.50 per year. Persons clubbing together for the work can have it sent upon the following terms: to four persons for \$5 to nine persons for \$10; and to twenty persons for \$20; payable upon the reception of the first number—and after the commencement of the publication, invariably in advance.

W. T. YEOHANS.

Reverend Impostor!!!

LOOK OUT!!! Look out!!! Look out for an IN- FAMOUS KNAVE, by the name of **Enos L. Fenwick, of N.Y.** who was formerly a BAPTIST PREACHER, and best known to the citizens of Monroe county as the "REVEREND IMPOSTOR." This scoundrel VILLAIN who was dismissed from his pulpit, some time since, for improper conduct, is now rendering himself still more infamous, by wickedly attempting to impose not merely upon a Church, but the WHOLE COMMUNITY.

A few months ago this scoundrel wrote to the subscriber, at Boston, and wished to be appointed an agent for the sale of the UNPRINCIPLED VILLAIN. The General Agent, not knowing his depraved character, gave him an agency, and forwarded him a quantity of the medicine. This he soon sold, and remitted the money, and ordered another lot, which was sent about one month since. To avoid any suspicion as to the DESIGN of his applying for an agency, or to conceal his "CLOVEN FOOT," he made a partial remittance of the sales of the last lot, only 10 days ago. Yesterday, with utter astonishment the General Agent learned, that this REVEREND DECEIVER is now impudently manufacturing with his own unholy hands, a worthless medicine, a SPURIOUS SANATIVE, which he is employing swindling pedlars to palm upon the public as the GENUINE ORIGINAL.

If the people of America will only bear ONE FACT in mind, there is not even a possibility of their being duped by this UNPRINCIPLED VILLAIN. The fact is this—**ENO PEDLAR, or TRAVELLING AGENT has ever been employed in this country to sell the Sanative, or to leave it with any person to sell on commission.** Again, every Agent of the TRUE Sanative, is appointed by the GENERAL AGENT, and receives the medicine directly FROM THE DEPOSITORY IN BOSTON.

Let all who may buy the Sanative, (and almost every body does buy it,) REMEMBER THE ABOVE FACTS and they may be sure of obtaining the genuine original compound.

N. B.—Every agent of the Matchless Sanative, is earnestly desired to give immediate alarm, by having this article inserted one month in all the papers in their towns. And that the General agent may be certain that the public are put on the look out for the impostor, he will kindly thank all his agents to forward him a copy of each paper advertised in, as soon as possible.

D. S. ROWLAND, General American Agent,
Depository No. 188, Washington Street,
Boston, Dec 23, 1839. Feb 29, '40.

TERMS—\$2.50 if paid within three months.

\$3.00 if paid during the year.

\$3.50 if not paid during the year.

Subscribers may discontinue their papers at any time by paying for the time they have received them, and not without.

Those who subscribe for a year, and do not at the time of subscribing, order a discontinuance at the end of it, will be considered subscribers until they order the paper to be stopped, and pay all arrears.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
\$1.00 per square, for 12 lines or less, for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance.
If advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions that are requested; otherwise, they will be continued till forbid, and charged accordingly. No variation from these rates in any case.
Advertisements from a distance, and from persons with whom we have no current accounts, must be accompanied by the cash, or some responsible reference in town.
All letters addressed to the editors, must be POST PAID, or they will not be attended to.
Communications of a Personal Character, will be charged double the rates of advertising.

Selected Miscellany.

From the Knickerbocker.

PHRENOLOGY AND ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

HOW THEY SERVED AN INDIVIDUAL.

"Trides light as air,
Are to the jealous, confinement,
As proofs of Holy Writ."

The text may be found in the tragedy of Othello, third act third scene. I state this remarkable fact, to show that the above is an 'original quotation,' taken directly from the author, and not merely quoted from a previous writer. I hold that there may be as much piracy in quotation, as in stealing an original idea; and I am ready to wager that half the scribblers in the world quote from *quoters*, without ever reading the originals. But to the illustration of my quotation.

A few years ago, I left my native State, on an invitation from my kind uncle Scraggs, of Havana, to join him in partnership there, under the firm of Scraggs, and Company; but before I went, I had incontinently fallen in love with a beauty of my native city, of eighteen years, and a little money. She was a most voluptuous-looking little creature, with eyes as black as a pair of suspender buttons, and two little fairy hands, as white—oh, how white! And the dear creature loves me, too; and so it came to pass, that we were 'engaged.' It was arranged that I should go to Havana, get well established in business, then return to claim Clara Smith, (an own sister of John's) for my bride. In due time I was established, and business prospered famously. Every thing we touched was converted into gold, and almost without an effort.

I kept up a correspondence with Clara, in which there was a due proportion of vows, rhapsodies, and apostrophes; but occasionally interspersed, on her side and on mine, with little trifling jealousies which tended to give a lively dash of bitter to the otherwise sickening draught of sweets. There was nothing very serious in these lovers' quarrels, however, and after a short time, we always returned again to the wornout track of undiluted love.

Two years passed away, and I was making ready to return for my beloved. I was always fond of excitement, surprises, and determined, on this occasion, to make a sort of trap-door entry into the presence of my little idol. So, having deceived her as to the time when she might expect me; I found myself, in the month of September, in New York, on my way home; and the next evening found me at Clara's gate—the gate over which I had taken an I given so many a parting kiss! The evening was warm; the parlor windows were open; and I heard within voices and laughter. Softly I approached, and slyly I looked in. With a thrill of horror, I beheld Clara seated in a rocking chair, while a fellow, a young fellow, a handsome fellow, seemed with one hand to be playfully covering her eyes, and with the other 'gadding' on her neck with his damned fingers; while her mother and sister sat on a sofa quietly grinning at the fellow's impudence! I felt my blood hissing in my veins, yet I stood still. I saw him play with her ear; I grinned horribly a ghastly smile. He spanned her face with his fingers; I twisted off two buttons of my coat. He encircled her head with his arm; I tore out a bunch of hair. Finally, the dumb ass opened his mouth and spake; and I felt my blood reddening to the very tip of my nose; but I restrained indignation, to listen.

I think, said he, 'you are fond of men in general; and I think you would find little difficulty in transferring your affections from one to another, after the decease or treachery of the first. Now suppose your lover prove treacherous—don't you think so?'

I paused no longer. Job himself, when incensed with 'sore boils,' would not have waited so long as I did. I rushed into the room, and catching the dog by the throat, laid him prostrate. 'Villain!' cried I, 'and is it thus you attempt to inveigle away the affections of my betrothed! Know, sir, that I will suffer death, rather than dishonor!'

The mother and sister ran screaming from the room; but Clara, recognizing me at once, fell upon my neck, cried out, 'O Judgement, (Reader, my euphonious name is Judgement Scraggs,) dear, dearest Judgement! spare

him, and I will explain all to your satisfaction!'

Half doubting, I quitted my hold, and half doubtingly I returned her embrace. 'Say on then, my Clara; I shall be but too happy to believe anything you can say in explanation.'

'That gentleman whom you have so wronged, is Dr. Feeler, the Phrenologist.'

'Phrenologist!—and pray what may that be?'

'Why, dearest, it is one who uses the same means to discover another's intellect and disposition, that a monkey does to discover a certain species of animal creation.'

'Ah, I understand; such as we used to call craniologists. Humph! I never had the pleasure of seeing one. But is that all? What a fool I have been! My dear Clara, and you, my dear Dr. Feeler, is it possible you can pardon my atrocious violence? Sir, continued I, hesitatingly, for he looked rather dejected, as I thought, 'Sir, if you please—'

'Say no more, Sir,' replied he; I perceive; that your animals organ that of ideality vastly preponderates over the reflective; and this unfortunate combination has led to these unhappy consequences; but if you will allow me a thorough examination of your—'

'Sir you are very kind—very; but having just returned from a foreign land, Sir, and wishing, Sir, to say something to this lady, Sir, will you be so good as to call again, Sir; any other time, Sir; but don't let me detain you now, Sir; good evening, Sir;' and I politely bowed him out of the room.

'And now, my dear girl, let us forget this laughable mistake; and, dear, we must be getting ready to be married. We will be married in one month from this very day!'

'A month!—dear me! So very soon! So unexpected!'

'Soon! Not a bit too soon, dearest! So just shut that little ripe mouth, and let me hear no arguments, no objections. I must be back to Havana in all November!'

At this juncture, the mother and sister re-entered; and after explanations, recitals of adventure, statements of future arrangements, and obtaining the old lady's consent, they considerably left us to ourselves, and we poured out our souls together, in all the rapture of passionate attachment. Next day I left for New York, there to purchase my wedding garments, and to transact certain other necessary business.

At the expiration of a week, I again drew near the temple of my idol, secretly hoping that the accused phrenologist had been extending his examinations in other regions, if anywhere, during my absence, and feeling beside a great curiosity to find how Clara employed her leisure. So I crept up softly to the house, and again peeped in at the fatal window. The phrenologist was not there—would to Heaven he had been!—but a person somewhat older, and a great deal larger, with spectacles on nose, and a most diabolical smirk of total depravity. She was seated in the old fashioned easy chair, while her eyes were closed, as if in conscious shame at her degraded situation; and he was standing over her, making motions that almost stupefied me with mortification & rage. He seemed to be rubbing his dirty digits up and down over her soft velvet cheeks; those cheeks I had so often kissed; cheeks that now blushed with guilty passion! Anon, the rascal passed his hands over her full, heaving bosom—Yet I had resolution enough to await the result. The scoundrel kneeled—*ay, kneeled* to her!—and passed his hands up and down each side, even to every foot! How my blood tingled! 'Yet, thought I, I will wait! It may be, after all, some other newfangled notion, started during my absence. I must not again make a fool of myself too suddenly. She may be asleep, and the fellow takes this opportunity to insult her and me. But no; her sister is there, and smiles complacently, as if in mockery of my disgrace!'

Soon the fellow rose, and whispered in Clara's ear. She replied aloud: 'O how rejoiced I am at your return dearest! My heart is all your own!'

A single moment's reflection would have convinced me that she supposed herself addressing me, but, blinded by what I had seen and the agony I had felt, I could appreciate nothing save my own dishonor; and jumping in at the window, I rushed upon the villain, and dealt him a thwack that sent him reeling to the wall. He recovered, however immediately, and returned the complement with great vigor. Finding we might both expect some sparring, before we had finished; we placed ourselves in the attitude of experienced pugilists, while our eyes glared like the eyes of hungry wolves.

Clara and her sister advanced to the rescue, and caught my arms, crying out, the while, at the top of their voices: 'Animal Magnetism! Animal Magnetism! It was nothing but Animal Magnetism!'

'Ay, ay,' I replied, 'I saw it was!' at the same time shaking them off, and redoubling my efforts; there was quite too much of animal attraction to suit me, but wait till I spoil your magnet, and then you, madam, may go to—'

'Here,' as Yellowplush says, 'I recollect I was obliged to stop; for at this moment I received a blow under the left leg, which laid me prostrate and senseless.'

When I recovered, I found myself upon

the sofa, and Clara's sister bathing my temples.

'How!—what!' I exclaimed: Ah! I remember! Where is Clara?'

She left the room but now, declaring she had done with you forever.'

'Glad of it! Have the kindness to call her in to receive my farewell.'

Presently she entered, when I commenced a tirade upon her fickleness, etc., which only ended when I was out of breath. She listened calmly till I had done, when she replied with freezing coldness and hauteur: 'Mr. Scraggs! you have spared me the pain I might have felt in bidding you farewell forever. This is not the first time you absurd jealousy has brought you into a situation the most ridiculous. You will doubt, less ere long learn, Sir, that the science of Animal Magnetism is an exalted and innocent one; quite as much so, Sir, as that of Phrenology; and that a woman may submit to the process from pure love of knowledge, without compromising her dignity, her modesty, to her honor! And so saying, she turned her back upon me, and was stalking out of the room with great dignity.'

Bitter remorse overwhelmed me. 'Stay! stay!' I cried; 'I entreat, I implore! Pardon my ignorance!'

'No, Sir; I am well satisfied, from the frequent manifestations of your jealousy and violent disposition, that we never could be happy together. I should be as jealous as yourself; and our life would be one scene of discord and rude commotions. And, Sir—however reluctantly—I must now bid you an unequivocal and eternal farewell!'

I lost that girl, merely because I was ignorant of the extent to which modern science had been carried; because I had not then learned, that undue familiarity with the female sex, might be extenuated by the 'forced march of the age.'

READING MECHANICS.

Why are our mechanics in general so afraid of a book? Why is it that those who can scarcely make a movement in their respective arts, but they put in practice some of the fundamental principles of mechanical philosophy, should be so stubborn in keeping themselves so ignorant of these principles; and not only themselves, but others. Why should not a carpenter be a philosopher and a learned man? Would it injure him in the least, if he should become an adept in any of the natural sciences? Would it render him the less skilful in shingling a hovel, or planning a church?

'The principal objection that has been urged against giving mechanics, &c. an insight into the sciences, and one that has been brought forward even in the councils of the State, is that it will make gentlemen of them. Now there is no term in the English language more abused, or more vaguely used, than this same word gentlemen. If by it is meant the nondescript biped, which we sometimes see on the end of a cigar, wagging his tail, coloured beaver, cracking his whip and abusing the wait—h of a country tavern, heaven forbid all learning. But if by a gentleman is meant that man of a well informed & noble mind, who understands his business and minds it; who knows his place in society and keeps it; who is aware he has a country, and honors it; who pays to others, and to himself, that respect which he ought, and who does as he would be done by—then by all means give him learning.'

Mechanic's Journal.

PUBLIC LAND SALE.

By a proclamation of the President, the sale of the undermentioned 10 townships of land, will be commenced at PALMYRA, on Monday the 18th day of May next, to wit:

Townships 16, 63, 64, and 65, of range eleven.

Townships 62, 63, 64 and 65, of range twelve.

Townships 63, and 65, of Range thirteen.

Lands appropriated for the use of schools &c. will be reserved from sale.

Persons claiming the right of pre-emption to any of the above lands are required to prove the same satisfaction of the Register and Receiver, and pay for the same as soon as practicable, in order that the claim may be adjudicated by those officers agreeably to law, prior to the commencement of the sale, otherwise, their claims are by law forfeited.—*Mo. Courier.*

Correspondence of the Phila. N. American.

New York, Jan 30, 3 p. m.

The great event of to-day is the sale of U. S. bank bill at auction. They had been marked, sued, secured, and more beside perhaps. The chief parcel of \$30,000 sold at 97, which was quite above expectation, and gave rise to the guess that the bank itself was the buyer, and to the further guess, that it was done with the intention of resumption. But this of course is guess work.

Another parcel of smaller amount sold first, and at a rate corresponding to the rate of exchange at Philadelphia at 93 1/4. I believe both parties were in precisely the same liege position.

Cotton is selling as for some days past, say 400 or 500 bales a day, at steady prices.—Nothing doing in flour.

Wills on England 74 1/2 prem. Domestic exchanges stand precisely as quoted yesterday.

CONGRESS.

Extract from the Baltimore Patriot.

Washington, Feb 10.

Oregon Territory—Mr Linn asked for the printing of a document of great interest, presented by the Translating Clerk of the State Department, being a historical account of the claims of the United States to the Oregon Territory, compiled from the best authorities.

Mr. Preston spoke of the great importance of this paper.

Mr. Preston also made some remarks strongly in favor of the document, and stated it contained a full account of the voyages and discoveries on the Northwest Coast, and the correspondence relative to the claims of the U. States.

Mr. Buchanan said the subject was daily growing in importance and interest, and after hearing what had been said of the document by such high authority as Messrs. P. and L. he would go for the printing of additional copies to be circulated over the country.

Mr. Preston proposed the printing of 2,500 copies.

Mr. Calhoun expressed his hopes that no additional copies would be printed. He wished to see some limitation to this printing of documents.

Mr. Sevier of Arkansas, suggested that it would be proper to reserve the copies of the document that might be printed to the Senate alone. The questions involved were of a delicate character, and he thought should not be discussed except with closed doors.

Mr. Clay of Kentucky, said there was no reason for withholding from the public any information on the question, as it had already gone forth to the country and the world, and had been the subject of examination and discussion in Great Britain, as well as in the U. States. With regard to the proposition to print twenty-five hundred copies, we were surprised to hear any opposition to it from gentlemen who had voted for thirty thousand copies of the report of the committee on the assumption of State debts—the whole of which were not worth as much as a single copy of the historical narrative!

Mr. Calhoun, who was so squeamish about voting for twenty-five hundred copies of this valuable paper, voted for thirty thousand copies of the worthless work of Messrs. Grundy, Benton & Co.

The question was then taken on the printing, and carried in the affirmative.

DARING ROBBERY.

The jewelry store of our industrious townsman, S. C. Keyes, we are sorry to state was entered on the night of the 27th instant between 12 and 2 o'clock, by some daring villain or villains, and robbed of watches and jewelry, to the amount of \$10,000 or more. The door (which is a folding one) was prized open with some chisels, which were left behind when the thief or thieves escaped,—there was no person in the store at the time of the robbery. Suspicion was settled upon two men calling themselves Clinton Clark and Gould Murray—one of them, Clark, a known jail bird, who was observed prowling about our city on the evening previous, and were not to be found on the morning after the robbery. There is scarcely any doubt but one or both of these men are concerned in the robbery; and we hope that the consummate scoundrels may soon be apprehended and brought to congenial punishment. We sincerely sympathize with Mr. Keyes in his great loss, and trust with proper exertions, that he may be enabled to recover the greater part of his stolen property.

Clinton Clark is about 5 feet nine inches high, light complexion, light hair, walks in a stooping posture, and very swiftness gate—yes generally cast down or rolling about—tried to look any one in the face—about 22 years old—stout built and wide across the shoulders, and wore a fur cap.

Gould Murray—about five feet ten inches, rather slim make; wore a snuff colored frock coat and fur cap.—*Grand Gulf Advertiser.*

In addition to the foregoing, we have the following letter from Mr. Keyes, directed to the post office in this city.—*Missouri Republican.*

Grand Gulf, Jan 31, 1840.

To the Editor of the Republican—Sir: My store was broken open open on the night of the 27th inst. and robbed of about \$10,000 worth of jewelry. There were 40 fine gold watches, and 30 silver ones, a large lot of ear-rings, breast pins, gold seals and keys, gold pencils, finger rings &c. &c. gold fob and guard chains. One of the gang has been arrested in Natchez, and he says his name is Clinton Clark, and he also stated that the gang consisted of three others by the names of Gould Murray, David Lindsey, and Philip Miller. Clark says Miller had gone up to Louisville on the Wm. French and that Murray and Lindsey, had gone to New Orleans. One-fourth of the goods was found with Clark, and he says they divided them, giving to each a fourth.

Please put the public on the look out for Philip Miller. A liberal reward will be given for the goods and thief. The robbery is noticed in the Natchez, Grand Gulf and Vicksburg papers.

Yours in haste, S. C. KEYES.